



# The Avalanche

O. PALMERT, Publisher.

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

## DETECT MAIL THIEF.

### POSTOFFICE INSPECTORS FIND CONCLUSIVE EVIDENCE.

Assistant Postmaster at Yonkers, N.Y., Had Back Containing 250 Letters at His Home—Fuse Factory Fire Burns Seven Persons to Death.

Two postoffice inspectors from New York found a sack of letters in the home of Isaac C. Downing at Yonkers, who was removed from the office of assistant postmaster there the other day by orders from the department at Washington. Downing has been assistant postmaster more than thirty years under all the administrations, and had the respect and confidence of the citizens of Yonkers. His private life appeared to be above reproach, and he was known as a devout churchman. A few days ago Postmaster Henry Osterheld was removed by President Roosevelt without warning and without hearing. The revelations concerning Downing, who was not appointed by Osterheld, throw new light on the whole situation, and many citizens now believe the trouble in the Yonkers office is entirely Downing's fault and Postmaster Osterheld an innocent victim of a dishonest subordinate. The inspectors gained entrance to Downing's house without Downing's knowledge, and were dumbfounded to find the regulation mail sack with 250 letters in it. Some were opened and some were still closed, the postmarks showing the sealing had covered many years. Downing entered the room while the inspectors were at work, but showed no surprise or feeling at all. It is related that a year ago a former clerk in the office had to make good a shortage of nearly \$600 and died from grief and shame, protesting his innocence.

### FIGHTING FOR PENNANTS.

**Standing of the Clubs in Prominent Base Ball Leagues.**

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

W. L.	W. L.
Philadelphia, 70 48	Detroit, 67 63
Pittsburgh, 70 62	Boston, 62 74
Cleveland, 67 63	Washington, 53 74
New York, 63 61	Tulsa, 45 50

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

W. L.	W. L.
New York, 64 37	Cincinnati, 69 67
Pittsburgh, 60 52	St. Louis, 73 52
Cleveland, 70 68	Boston, 51 92
Philadelphia, 72 69	Brooklyn, 49 90

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.

W. L.	W. L.
Columbus, 60 52	St. Paul, 72 71
Milwaukee, 61 68	Indianapolis, 67 61
Minneapolis, 88 61	Toledo, 59 90
Louisville, 70 74	Kansas City, 43 102

WESTERN LEAGUE.

W. L.	W. L.
Des Moines, 61 50	Saint Paul, 73 63
Denver, 87 56	Pueblo, 51 92
Omaha, 70 61	St. Louis, 56 101

SEVEN DIE IN FLAMES.

Avon, Conn., Plant Destroyed and Girls, Woman and Men Perish.

Seven persons are dead and twelve injured, some of whom may die, from the result of an explosion, panic and fire in the Clinax Fuse Company, in Avon, Conn. The explosion itself was comparatively insignificant, but it communicated the fire to inflammable material. This started the panic among twenty occupants of the room and in the rush for the doors and windows several men and women were thrust back into the flames. There is no fire department and the flames were unchecked until the entire plant was destroyed, causing a loss of \$100,000. Two girls, one woman and four men perished.

**Grant Farm to Become Park.**

A deal has been concluded whereby the old Grant farm in St. Louis county, Mo., a short distance west of the St. Louis city limits, for many years the home of Ulysses S. Grant, will be converted into an amusement park next year. The tract comprises about 440 acres and the purchase price was \$113,000.

**Buy Lincoln's Private Car.**

Thomas Lowry of Minneapolis, president of the Soo line and of the Twin City Rapid Transit Company, has bought the historic private car used by Abraham Lincoln. The car will be presented to the Minneapolis park board, which will place it permanently in one of the parks.

**Railways Place Heavy Orders.**

The railroads have placed orders for more than \$250,000,000 worth of new equipment in an effort to meet the business prosperity which has rolled up, and steel prices may be advanced.

**Norway and Norway to Agree.**

Norway and Sweden have reached a basis for a peace agreement, according to advice from London, and it is thought Prince Charles of Denmark will be selected as King of Norway.

**Race for Outlet to Pacific.**

Northwestern and St. Paul railroads are said to be racing for a first outlet to the Pacific.

**Roberts Cannot Come.**

Field Marshal Lord Roberts' visit to America has been postponed and will not be made this year.

**Todastools Fatal for Three.**

Lewis Crocker, a farmer of Greenup, Pa., his wife and four children were poisoned by eating todastools which were among mushrooms gathered by Crocker. One child is dead and two others cannot live.

**B. & W. Crack in Indiana.**

Three persons were killed and between twenty-five and thirty injured in the wreck of the "Cannon Ball" on the Baltimore and Ohio railroad a mile from Kimball, Ind. It is intimated that the wreck was caused by train wreckers.

**Oyster Bay Crack Insists.**

Isaac Schamus, who was arrested at Oyster Bay the other day after having made efforts to see the President in order to present to him a plan for handling the anthracite coal output, was declared insane after an examination by physicians and will be taken to the asylum at Central Islip.

**"No Talented Money" Resolutions.**

American Board of Foreign Missions, by a vote of 60 to 10, decided in the Seattle meeting to table all resolutions on "talented money." Dr. Gladstone, defendant, declared that his case has only just begun.

### DOOMED LIVES ARE LOST.

**Southwest Is Swept by Violent Wind, Electrical and Rain Storms.**

Violent electrical and rain storms prevailed throughout the Southwest yesterday and Sunday, many lives being lost. At Harrisonville, Mo., swept away, railroad and wagon bridges. A party of five negroes drove on a bridge just as the flood carried it away and Charles Henderson was drowned. Near Baye, Okla., three children of Mrs. Ed. Smith of Tulsa, were drowned in a small stream while en route to Cheyenne in a stage coach. The stream was a torrent and the stage overturned. There were three men, four women and three children in the stage in addition to the driver. The men saved themselves and rescued the four women, but were unable to save the children, a boy of 6, a girl of 2 and a baby. The storm was followed by a fearful hailstorm, chunks of ice beating crops into the ground. Four were drowned in Pine creek, a tributary of Red river, near Sawyer, I. T., two Gregory boys, aged 11 and 10; one Horatio boy, aged 11, and an Evans boy, aged 12. Francis Holliday, aged 28, of Day county, Oklahoma, was killed by lightning while rounding cattle near Almon. S. R. Piper, a farmer, was killed by lightning near Chase, I. T., and a man named Kilgore, who was riding in the wagon with Piper, was so severely shocked that it is doubtful whether he will survive. Mrs. F. M. Childers and John Ross were killed by a small tornado which leveled several houses in the vicinity of Walter, Okla. The tent of Wild West show was blown down at Tulsa, I. T., and four persons were seriously injured.

### CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR GROWTH.

**President Clark Makes Quarterly Report—Silver Anniversary.**

The quarterly report on the progress of the Christian Endeavor movement, by the Rev. Francis E. Clark, president of the United Society of Christian Endeavor, which was made public the other day, records advancement in Christian Endeavor throughout the world. There are now 67,000 affiliated societies, an increase of 231 since the last convention held in Baltimore in July. The executive committee of the board of trustees has appointed an international committee to take charge of the plans for celebrating the silver anniversary of the Christian Endeavor movement. This will take the form of the creation of a special fund for extending young people's work in all parts of the world and the erection of an international headquarters building.

### TRACE INFERNAL BOMB TO BOX.

**Postal Inspectors Arrest Youth for Bending Magnate Explosive Device.**

Thomas French, 17 years old and a student at the high school at East Orange, N. J., has been arrested by post office inspectors, charged with sending threatening letters to Valentine Hiker, also of East Orange, an officer of an insurance company, and with mailing to Mr. Hiker three infernal machines. These contrivances are said to resemble the ones received recently at the offices of Jacob H. Schiff and M. Guggenheim's Sons in New York City. The garret of his mother's house the boy had a workshop, and there, according to admissions, he is said to have made to the officers, he constructed the three machines which he mailed to Mr. Hiker.

### THISTLES LEAD TO SHOOTING.

**Man Who Put Them in Street to Injure Children May Die.**

Trouble which started when James Marshall placed thistles in the street at Van Wert, Ohio, so the children of Levy Fullen could not pass barefoot without being injured resulted in the probably fatal injury of Marshall. Marshall surrendered to the sheriff, saying that in self-defense he had shot Marshall, who was coming after him, with a pitchfork.

**Fires on American Fish Boat.**

The fish tug W. J. McCarty of the Keystone Fish Company's fleet limped into port at Erie, Pa., with a big hole in her side made by a shot from the Canadian cruiser Vigilant. Captain Hardy said he believes he was in American waters when the Vigilant fired. The Vigilant captured and took into Port Dover an American boat caught poaching across the boundary.

**Nail Calf's Heart to Wall.**

Frank Marshall, 17, of the crew of Levy Fullen could not pass barefoot without being injured in the probably fatal injury of Marshall, who was coming after him, with a pitchfork, which started when James Marshall placed thistles in the street at Van Wert, Ohio, so the children of Levy Fullen could not pass barefoot without being injured resulted in the probably fatal injury of Marshall.

**City May Protect Bears.**

Popular indignation has been aroused in Duluth, Minn., by the killing of bears within the city limits. The third bear within two weeks was slain Wednesday and had wandered into the city and fell an easy victim to the rifle of a citizen. Some of the residents threatened to shoot the bear if the authorities did not stop.

**Cemetery Hermit Is Dead.**

Jonathan Reed, the hermit of Evergreen cemetery, near Troy, N. Y., died at 72 years of age. For twelve years he had been a hermit in the heart of the residence district. His son, George, who had been a carpenter, was alarmed at the two men who were carrying her. They dropped her and fled.

### Death Lurks in Live Wire.

Joseph Ring of Waterbury, Conn., was killed, Edward Saun, residence unknown, was injured, probably fatally, and John Ross of Waterbury was badly burned by contact with a live electric wire at the plant of the Scovill Manufacturing Company in that city. The men were electricians and were at work on the wires.

### Cemetery Hermit Is Dead.

Jonathan Reed, the hermit of Evergreen cemetery, near Troy, N. Y., died at 72 years of age. For twelve years he had been a hermit in the heart of the residence district. His son, George, who had been a carpenter, was alarmed at the two men who were carrying her. They dropped her and fled.

### Earthquake Wrecks a Town.

The town of Monte Rosso, Italy, an almost inaccessible place of 3,000 inhabitants, was destroyed by an earthquake, according to dispatches received in Rome from places near the village.

### New York Suicide Identified.

A girl suicide in a New York hotel has been identified by her father as Bill Berr, of West Medford, Mass., who killed herself because of the shame following a false story concerning her.

### Mount Rainier American Citizens.

The Nav. Department has ordered a warship to carry Minister Merry from Coate Rica to Nicaragua to demand the release of American citizens confined by the government of the latter country.

### No "Talented Money" Resolutions.

American Board of Foreign Missions, by a vote of 60 to 10, decided in the Seattle meeting to table all resolutions on "talented money." Dr. Gladstone, defendant, declared that his case has only just begun.

### Child to Make Angel.

J. Albert Martin, son of the junior partner of Mayor LaPorte of Montreal, Que., after playing with his three little children at his home, took the youngest daughter, 8 years old, into an adjoining

room and strangled her. When the corpse was discovered Martin appeared to be perfectly cool and composed. "I have made another angel for heaven," he said. He will be examined by almoners.

### DIES FOR ANOTHER'S CRIME.

**Neal Murderer of Ohio Maiden Convicted After Thirty Years.**

In a letter to Frank Byer, his employer, near Minot, N. D., Charles Herzig, a harvest hand, confesses the murder of a young woman in Ohio thirty-one years ago, for which an innocent man later was executed. It is presumed that Herzig has committed suicide, although a search for his body has been futile. In the letter he explains that he was the slayer of Lizzie Grumbacker, in the early 1870s, when she was living in Youngstown, Ohio, and that Charles Sterling, a tramp, was convicted on circumstantial evidence and hanged for the crime. He says he can endure the wretched life no longer and is about to shoot himself. The murder of Lizzie Grumbacker occurred in 1874, and Charles Sterling, a tramp, was hanged for it in 1877. Sterling, who claimed his innocence to the end, was buried in a shallow grave in the Ohio soil.

### MIRROR OF MICHIGAN

#### FAITHFUL RECOUNTING OF HER LATEST NEWS.

**Brutal Assault on Old Man—Haslett Escapes to Claim by Father—New Coal Mines for Bay County—Boys Lost in Lake.**

A report came from the township of Leroy, Calumet county, of a serious crime which an attempt has been made to cover up. Some weeks ago an aged man, who lives alone, was the victim of an assault and robbery. His home was entered by three men, who beat him into insensibility, and then robbed him of \$25. Upon his recovery the old man stated that he recognized the robbers as sons of prominent farmers thereabouts. Owing to the position of the young man and the wealth of the parents the matter has been entirely suppressed, even the assault and robbery not being made known outside of the locality. It is stated that the old man was paid back his money, given \$100 cash, and his doctor bills paid and is to have \$1.25 a day until he is able to work. The county officers have just heard of the matter and refuse to allow a compromise of the crime, but will make a full investigation.

### Love Drove Him Insane.

Frank Nichols, the Haslett recluse, who persisted in working for farmers in the vicinity and refusing to receive pay, has been adjudged insane by the probate court in Lansing. M. N. Nichols of Ovid, father of the unfortunate man, has searched for his son for several years, following various vague clues which ended only in disappointment. His meeting with the young man was particularly affecting. Young Nichols has lived for two years in seclusion near Haslett. His father says his mind has been affected for seven years as a result of the refusal of the parents of a 13-year-old girl to permit her to receive his attention.

### TRAILER UPSIDE: SIXTY BRUISED.

**Six Persons Seriously Hurt on Pittsburgh Traction Line.**

Sixty passengers were injured, six seriously, by the overturning of a trailer attached to a traction car on the Homestead division of the Pittsburgh Traction Company near the Glenwood bridge, Pittsburgh, Pa. The most seriously hurt were taken to the homopathic hospital, where they will be compelled to remain for some time. The others were able to proceed to their homes after having their injuries dressed. The accident was caused by the failure of the brakes to work properly. The car and the trailer were crowded, many of the passengers being workmen on their way to the various plants in the vicinity. At Hays Junction there is a sharp curve. The first car rounded the curve, but the trailer, carrying sixty passengers, was thrown from the track on its side. A scene of confusion followed, as the upset car dragged along a considerable distance before the motor could be stopped.

### GIRL FULFILLS SUICIDE

You ask about that boy of mine,  
An' what his inclination is?  
Why, stranger, can't you read the sign  
That's writ across that youngster's chin?  
He's such a master hand to shirk  
That sometimes I can most  
admire him!  
An' lazy! If you gave him work  
He'd help you make a chance to fire him.

His mother says he's quick to learn—  
That when he's foolin' out of doors  
He's makin' poetry to burn!  
But watch him fool at doin' chores!  
His inclination is to be  
A something that they call a poet.  
Such foolishness don't come from me—  
I ain't that kind, not if I know it.

You see that critter on the wall—  
There's in the frame? Well, that's a  
cow!  
His mother says he's got a call  
To be a artist; but somehow  
That's such a gift for him to draw;  
There's nothin' in it to surprise us.  
But what that boy is useful for  
Is what I'd like you to advise us.

When I was young it wasn't so;  
Boys had a different trainin' then—  
They knew they had to hold their row  
An' work like way like little men.  
There weren't no fine contraptions known  
In them old days for saving labor;  
And he who'd finished for his own  
Would go and help a friend or neighbor.

You think I'm here on him? Why,  
His mother says he'll turn out grand!  
He's just the apple of her eye.  
But, stranger, when I take a hand—  
H-h-h-h! Here she comes. Is that you,  
My boy?

I just was talkin' bout our Neddy

So smart, I'm proud to be the pa

Of such a—o-o-o dinner ready?

Chicago Record-Herald.

## AN OLD-FASHIONED FATHER.

said the Judge, "still clinging to the old belief that a parent has the right to say when his child shall or shall not marry."

"Yes," agreed Mr. Robards, slowly, not wishing for certain private reasons to give an unqualified assent, and yet too well acquainted with the Judge to think of open disagreement.

"Now," continued the elder man, penitently, "Sarah Martin and Constance are married to please me. Dorothy, although she is 25, is yet unmarried, but I have reason to believe that she is not altogether indifferent to the attentions now being paid to her by Mr. Winthrop, a man who meets with my hearty approval, a man of wealth, culture, refinement, and a



"IF YOU ASK I SHALL TELL YOU."

man of good character. You know Mr. Winthrop, William?"

"Ye-es, I believe I have met him." "He was formerly one of my clients, but that was before you came into the office. He is a very worthy man."

"And you say Miss Dorothy is inclined to—er—favor his suit?"

"I believe she is not indifferent to him, but, of course, she is discreet and modest; perhaps, I may say, even diffident. She has always been a most obedient child, and I always given her to understand that Mr. Winthrop is my choice. She will accept him when the time comes, and he will make her a most excellent husband. Ah! there she is now; just starting off for a walk. Dorothy! Dorothy! Take William with you. I am sure he would rather walk with you than sit here with me."

Miss Dorothy drew pensively near, looking very pretty. She answered very demurely, her father thought shyly.

"If Mr. Robards wishes to come I am sure I shall be glad of his company."

Mr. Robards expressed himself as very willing, and the two set off together. He was a junior partner in Judge Lawrence's office, but he was ten years older than Miss Lawrence. For several years now the judge had made him his guest for a fortnight at his summer residence, and in the city the judge's wife had been socially gracious to him when she needed one more man at her dinner table.

"Your father was just telling me his views on the rights of parents," he observed meditatively after they had walked some distance in silence and had lost themselves in the shrubbery.

"Yes? Father is very conservative in many things."

"So I should judge. So I know, in fact, in business matters, but I was not aware that he was quite so conservative as his remarks seemed to imply in domestic affairs."

"Will you tell me just what he said to you, Mr. Robards?"

She looked at him gravely. There was certainly earnestness, almost entire, in her tones.

"I am not sure that it would be quite right for me to do so."

"If you think it wrong, of course do not tell me, but you will permit me to guess?"

"Oh, of course."

"He told you that he chose the bushes for my three sisters?"

"Yes. Was it not so?"

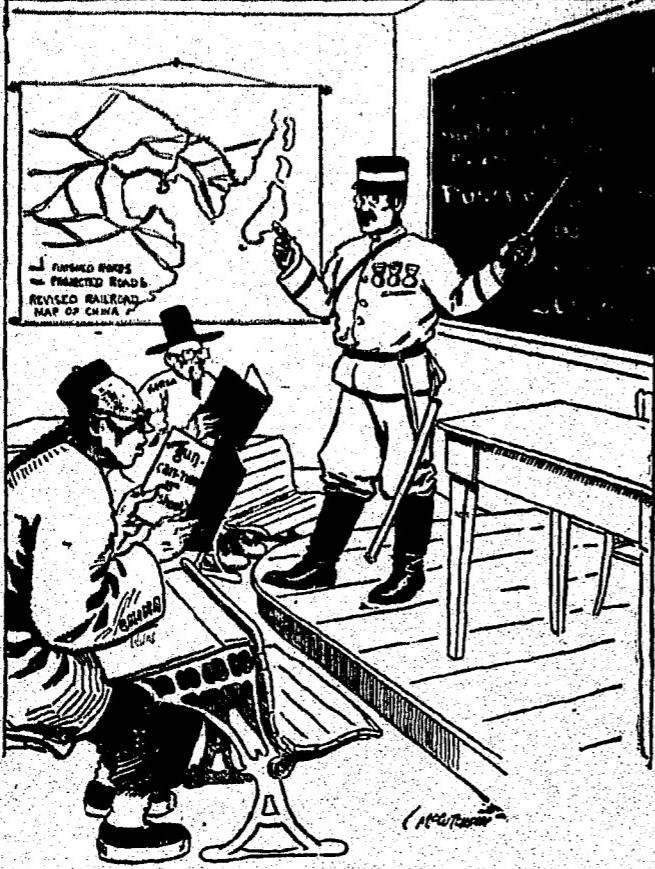
"Yes, it was. He did choose them. They married the men that he picked out for them, and I cannot in justice say that the result was in any case unhappy, but I think the principle is wrong."

"You think you should choose for yourself."

"I think I should choose for myself. Did father tell you that I was going to marry Mr. Winthrop?"

"He said that he believed that you

## SCHOOL OPENS IN THE FAR EAST.



Chicago Tribune.

were not indifferent to Mr. Winthrop's attentions; that he had given you to understand that Mr. Winthrop was his choice, and that he had no reason to think that you would disregard his wishes in the matter."

"I am not going to marry Mr. Winthrop."

"I am not going to marry Mr. Winthrop. I have never disobeyed my father in my life, but I am not going to marry Mr. Winthrop."

William Robards had made up his mind more than a year before that he loved Dorothy Lawrence. A man well practiced in the concealment of emotion, he was perfectly convinced that she had not suspected his passion.

He was aware that the world, including Judge and Mrs. Lawrence, would not consider him a suitable match for Dorothy, but he had determined to make an attempt to win her, nevertheless, for he believed in his own heart that he could make her just as happy as if he had the wealth and the social position, requisite to his eligibility in the eyes of the world.

When the Judge had spoken of Mr. Winthrop he had been greatly disturbed; now for a moment his heart was lightened by Dorothy's determined avowal, but in a moment it sank again, for the thought came to him that the reason she so positively refused to marry Mr. Winthrop was that she loved someone else. The thought made him cold, but his face was gravely impassive.

"Would not Mr. Winthrop make a suitable husband?"

"It is not that. I do not love him." She looked at him seriously, reproachfully.

"I do not believe only; I know. But Mr. Robards, you—you believe, too? You are not the kind of a man to treat such things lightly. Tell me, am I not right? Do you not also believe in love?"

"I believe she is not indifferent to him, but, of course, she is discreet and modest; perhaps, I may say, even diffident. She has always been a most obedient child, and I always given her to understand that Mr. Winthrop is my choice. She will accept him when the time comes, and he will make her a most excellent husband. Ah! there she is now; just starting off for a walk. Dorothy! Dorothy! Take William with you. I am sure he would rather walk with you than sit here with me."

Miss Dorothy drew pensively near, looking very pretty. She answered very demurely, her father thought shyly.

"If Mr. Robards wishes to come I am sure I shall be glad of his company."

Mr. Robards expressed himself as very willing, and the two set off together. He was a junior partner in Judge Lawrence's office, but he was ten years older than Miss Lawrence. For several years now the judge had made him his guest for a fortnight at his summer residence, and in the city the judge's wife had been socially gracious to him when she needed one more man at her dinner table.

"Your father was just telling me his views on the rights of parents," he observed meditatively after they had walked some distance in silence and had lost themselves in the shrubbery.

"Yes? Father is very conservative in many things."

"So I should judge. So I know, in fact, in business matters, but I was not aware that he was quite so conservative as his remarks seemed to imply in domestic affairs."

"Will you tell me just what he said to you, Mr. Robards?"

She looked at him gravely. There was certainly earnestness, almost entire, in her tones.

"I am not sure that it would be quite right for me to do so."

"If you think it wrong, of course do not tell me, but you will permit me to guess?"

"Oh, of course."

"He told you that he chose the bushes for my three sisters?"

"Yes. Was it not so?"

"Yes, it was. He did choose them. They married the men that he picked out for them, and I cannot in justice say that the result was in any case unhappy, but I think the principle is wrong."

"You think you should choose for yourself."

"I think I should choose for myself. Did father tell you that I was going to marry Mr. Winthrop?"

"He said that he believed that you

## ANCIENT FURNITURE.

The Couch Was Most Important In Home of Egyptians.

The couch was one of the most important pieces of furniture in the homes of the people of ancient Egypt. It was used at meal times to recline upon, as well as at night for a bed. Probably the earliest mention of the bed is to be found in II Kings, iv, chapter, of the Old Testament, when Elijah visited the Shunemite about 603 B. C., and we are told of the preparations for the reception of the prophet, "Let us make a little chamber, I pray thee, on the wall, and let us set for him there a bed and a table, and a stool and a candlestick;" and another incident is about 420 years later, in the "book of Esther," when upon alluding to the grandeur of the palace of Ahasuerus, we are enabled to catch a glimpse of Eastern magnificence in the description of the court of the garden of the king's palace, "where were white, green and blue hangings, fastened with cords of fine linen and purple to silver rings and pillars of marble; the beds were of gold and silver, upon a pavement of red and blue, and white and black marble." The beds of the masses then consisted of coarse stuffed pillows or cushions thrown or piled in a corner of the room or placed around its sides and used for seats by day and beds by night. There were a great many head rests in vogue at that time, used in connection with a large straw sack, upon which they slept. Later a platform a little higher than a seat was built up at one end of the room and the bed was prepared for the sleeper by placing cushions around it. The Egyptians were the first people to make movable beds. With the advent of the Greeks, "who received their first rudiments of art from the Egyptians," came changes and elaborations of the old forms. The furniture and utensils of the early Greek house could not compare with that of modern times in completeness

Forty thousand two hundred and ninety-nine cattle, valued at \$3,723,569, an average value per head of \$92.40, were exported from the United States in January, 1906.

A diversity of crop generally makes the farmer safe against total failure, yet, after all, it is often well to give special attention to one money crop to which the land is best adapted, and with which he has become most familiar.

Wilmington, N. C., is one of the greatest strawberry sections in the world, and growers find the business very profitable. In 1893 the savings banks of Wilmington had \$50,000 on deposit. To-day they hold more than \$2,000,000, most of the savings of truck farmers.

The first acre of ground for public parks in any city in the United States was purchased in 1850, and the last census shows that all but one of the cities in the United States of over 80,000 population now have public parks with an aggregate acreage of 60,822, maintained at a total expense of \$8,304,247 and employing over 10,000 people.

There seems to be no limit to the possibility of strawberry production on an acre, and there also seems no limit to the range of territory where they will grow. An Illinois man tells about a neighbor who picked from eight acres about 2,000 quarts a day for three weeks. This was a good commercial crop, but not near the possibilities of production.

You will be the gainer if you market the hens when they are two years old. While it cannot be said that hens can no longer be kept at a profit after that age, it may be accepted as a fact that there is an advantage in giving their places to younger birds. After a hen has reached two years of age she will never be any better, while the chances are all in favor of her going the other way.

A remarkable instance of a homing instinct in sheep comes from England. A drover purchased thirty valuable lambs and after keeping them for three weeks moved them to another field, from which they managed to break one evening. Although the night was pitch dark, they succeeded in hitting on the road along which they had been driven and traveled eighteen miles to their previous pasture.

There has been great progress made in potato growing, but the limit has not yet been reached. Everyone who is doing it on a commercial scale should do his best to maintain the quality of the kind he plants. Potatoes ought not to run out. If everyone would go through the patch and select and mark the best hills and use only those for seed the chances are that the quality would be maintained, if not actually improved.

Melon growing is an attractive form of fruit production for those who have a market near by and can spare land and time to raise and sell them. The best thing to plant is Rocky Ford cantaloupe. They are as good as the best, are very productive and, being small, can be sold cheap. It is better to have a large number of low-priced ones. Ten times as many people will pay a nickel for a cantaloupe as will pay a quarter for a watermelon.

According to an English scientist, the breaking strain, in grains, of human hair is 1,461, of mohair 680, of Lincoln wool 502, of Southdown wool 66, and of Australian Merino 50. The difference in elasticity is less marked. Australian Merino is the most elastic, and Southdown is the least elastic of wools, while human hair is more elastic than either. Mohair comes between the two. Australian Merino is superior in elasticity to Saxon Merino.

Another Good Word for Alfalfa. For feeding purposes there is no plant that is so promising as alfalfa—first, because of its high feeding value; second, because of its rapid growth and consequently large yield, and third, because it is a perennial and may be harvested from year to year without expense of reseeding or of cultivation. Experiments thus far conducted seem to indicate that this crop can be grown wherever good corn can be grown.—Dr. E. B. Voorhees.

Budding Cherry Trees.

The sour cherry does not make a good stock for the sweet varieties, because it sprouts very badly, and the union is not good. The wood of the sweet type grows much faster.

Seedlings of the common sweet cherry, which is known as the Mazzard, are the proper stocks on which to bud the sweet varieties. The stocks should be budded when they are about the size of a lead pencil or a little larger. This will usually be the first year, but may be the second year after planting the seeds. The budding is done in July or August owing to the state of the growth of the stocks.—H. E. Van Denburg.

Homes and Stock Regions.

The movement to increase the home-land from 100 acres to 640 for the stock sections of the West has many supporters and is a good thing. No man can think of starting in the stock



When fowls have a free range the grass and insects which they are able to secure adds materially to supply them with a varied diet.

Nitro-culture is doing more for the South than any other agency at this time, because it is making alfalfa and clover grow where it never grew before.

business with a quarter section, while with an entire section he can begin in a modest way and make money until he is able to buy more land. About all the territory available for farming purposes has been taken up. What remains is fit only for grazing unless irrigation is possible. Why not give enough in a homestead to make it worth while for a stockman to take up a homestead? It is better to have the vacant government land taken up by small holders than to let it remain idle and be used by the big ranchers for little or no compensation.—Orange Judd Farmer.

Setting a Sheep's Broken Leg.

Sheep have weak bones, and if one of the legs is caught between bars partly let down the bone may be snapped like a dry twig. Then the shepherd who does not understand his business fully thinks he has a sheep lost and knocks it on the head. This is waste of the animal whose bones will mend readily by simple treatment. Take some thick strawboard or wrapping paper, steep it in a thin mixture of plaster and water, set the broken bone in its natural position and wrap a few strips of this paper around the leg.

Then take a long bandage of cotton cloth and dip this in the plaster, wrapping this over the paper. It will set stiff and hard in a very short time, and by this support the bone will unite in about ten days.

Farming by a Fixed Plan.

A South Carolina man thus tells how he conducts his farm: My plan for farming is to keep my crop in rotation, so as to have something growing all of the time. I do not believe in too much of anything. I plant seven acres in corn, seven acres in cotton, and sow seven acres in wheat to one horse. I fix my land well before I plant it, and it pays me well for my trouble. I turn my land in the fall and subsoil in the spring, cut it with a harrow as deep as two 1,200-pound mules could pull it, then I put about 300 pounds of fertilizer to the acre and二十-five to thirty bushels of corn and twenty to twenty-five bushels of wheat and the pea-vines, no end to them. Some say they can't rotate their crops, but that is a mistake, for I do and I know that others can if they will. Follow wheat after corn, corn after cotton, cotton after stubble.

Sheep Husbandry.

We do not believe a farmer should have only one kind of stock on his farm, but have a few of nearly every kind, so if the market is off on one kind it will be better on some other. The sheep industry was profitable last year, and will be again this year.

Although the sheep are now wearing their winter robes and are free from ordinary cold, yet they will appreciate a good shelter from the winds and bad weather as much as any other kind of stock, and perhaps no animal will appreciate kind treatment more than a sheep. The person who cannot control a large degree of patience will not make a good sheep master. It is natural for a flock of sheep to follow their shepherd, and this they will do if not kicked about and are otherwise improperly treated. If kicked away so they are scared when they come near you, they cannot be controlled. Be kind.—Cor. Island Farmer.

Growing Grain for Seedsmen.

It may not be generally known that nearly all seedsmen are obliged to have a portion of their seeds grown for them, just as many breeders of fancy poultry engage farmers to care for their young stock. A progressive farmer in New York was an export grower of potatoes, and for many years grew nearly a hundred acres of potatoes for seed on contract for one of the large seedsmen in another State. This man is now in business for himself, making a specialty of seed potatoes

## Crawford Avalanche.

O. PALMER, Editor and Proprietor.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One Year.....	\$1.00
Six Months.....	.50
Three Months.....	.25

Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Grayling, Mich., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1893.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, SEP. 21.

### State Fair.

From the reports given out by the fair officials, the treasurer's force stands a good show of suffering from an epidemic of "cashier's cramp," from counting the society's wealth.

Not only do the gate receipts swell to sums vastly greater than those of last year and all former years, but Supt. Skeels will show up with a bunch of greenbacks amounting to about \$3,000 which he has taken as pay for concession and the society's percentage of the gate receipts at the different attractions. At Pontiac the receipts for all concessions amounted to about \$2,500.

All the shows did good business at the fair. All the managers say they'll be on hand at Detroit next year. Roy Knabenshue, the aerial navigator, was paid \$1,000 for the two flights he made on Thursday and Friday. This, with his own gate receipts has made it worth while for him to bring his ship and crew here.

Most of the premiums were paid in cash before the exhibitors left the grounds last night. This is unusual promptness as state fairs go. By hard work on the part of the secretary's force of clerks, the vouchers were all made out and the winners, who called, were given their checks.

### Johannesburg Correspondence.

A heavy frost visited this section of the state last week. Corn and late potatoes were slightly injured.

Fred Michelson of Grayling was up on business last week Thursday. He noted the many improvements in our village since his last visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Sleight entertained Mr. Will Havens, wife and daughter of Grayling last week. Mr. Havens is a brother of Mrs. Sleight they were delighted with our climate and scenery.

Mr. F. L. Michelson general manager of the Johannesburg Mfg. Co., took in the state fair, saw Knabenshue and his airship and is combining business with pleasure and will not be home for several days.

A change in one of our business places took place last week, when Mr. Wm. McKay of Saginaw purchased the stock of groceries of E. Welsh. Mr. McKay comes to us as a practical business man having had twenty years experience as a merchant.

Grayling people know where to come to have a good time and Mrs. M. Dyer and daughter Bell of Grayling have been having it at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Franklin. They think Johannesburg is all right.

Mr. Horace Wilson died at his home in this place Thursday afternoon of last week. He leaves a wife, son and daughter, father, mother, two brothers and a host of friends to mourn his loss. He was a member of the Modren Woodmen of America who had charge of the funeral services held in the church Sunday afternoon, and was largely attended. Interment took place at Hetherton Cemetery.

Uncle Jos.

Frederic.

Theodore Jendren has gone to the hospital for cancer's afflictions.

W. Combs the incoming pastor preached his intititory sermon on last Sunday. Subject Brotherly Love, in the afternoon he took up his appointments at Hardgrove, and Lovells at night.

The house known as the Blanchard house took fire last Friday from a defective flue, this is the second time this summer. It is now occupied by Theo. Jendren's family, by hard work not much damage was done.

Mrs. Joe Wood has much improved her property by erecting a new fence.

Mrs. H. E. Sheldon of the county seat was here visiting Mrs. O'Neil last Saturday.

Grand-pr Brown is enjoying a visit from his son of Santa Clara, California. His wife and children having spent the summer here.

George Smith has had an attack of typhoid fever in light form.

Paul Lovley has bought the hotel part of the American House.

J. Hagerty is rustication in Owosso with his son Hugh. His brother Hugh is now running the dray.

Mrs. McGowgan returned to her home at Otter Lake last Friday.

Mr. J. J. Willits and family left last week to take up the pastoral work at Hickory Corners. Their friends were very sorry to see them leave.

The Ladies Aid will meet at the parsonage, Wednesday the twenty-seventh.

The Christian Endeavor Society meets at the church every Sunday evening at half past seven, standard.

S. Yates is erecting a house on the P. B. Johnson barn site that was burned.

Mr. Lengs now occupy the Dilley house.

W. Combs officiated at the funeral of a little boy of Mr. and Mrs. Bengson from De Ward, Sunday at 12 o'clock.

Mr. John Higgins is home again.

### Like Finding Money.

Finding health is like finding money—so think those who are sick. When you have a cough, cold, sore throat, or chest irritation, better act promptly like W. C. Barber, of Sandy Level, Va. He says, "I had a terrible chest trouble, caused by smoke and coal dust on my lungs; but, after finding no relief in other remedies, I was cured by Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds." Greatest sale of any cough or lung medicine in the world. At L. Fourner drug store; 50c and \$1.00 guaranteed. Trial bottle free.

### Thanks.

We desire to express our heartfelt gratitude to all who so kindly assisted us in our recent bereavement, the death and burial of our beloved daughter and sister Tena. We would especially thank the people of Grayling, Standish and AuGrew for their many kindly acts. Our most humble prayer is that God in his mercy may spare you all from similar affliction.—August Herman and family.

### Are You Engaged?

Engaged people should remember, that after marriage, many quarrels can be avoided, by keeping their digestions in good condition with Electric Bitters. S. A. Brown, of Bennettsville, S. C. says: "For years, my wife suffered intensely from dyspepsia, complicated with a torpid liver, until she lost her strength and vigor, and became a mere wreck of her former self. Then she tried Electric Bitters, which helped her at once, and finally made her entirely well. She is now strong and healthy.

L. Fourner druggist, sells and guarantees them, at 50c a bottle.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Sleight entertained Mr. Will Havens, wife and daughter of Grayling last week. Mr. Havens is a brother of Mrs. Sleight they were delighted with our climate and scenery.

Mr. F. L. Michelson general manager of the Johannesburg Mfg. Co., took in the state fair, saw Knabenshue and his airship and is combining business with pleasure and will not be home for several days.

A change in one of our business places took place last week, when Mr. Wm. McKay of Saginaw purchased the stock of groceries of E. Welsh. Mr. McKay comes to us as a practical business man having had twenty years experience as a merchant.

Grayling people know where to come to have a good time and Mrs. M. Dyer and daughter Bell of Grayling have been having it at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Franklin. They think Johannesburg is all right.

Mr. Horace Wilson died at his home in this place Thursday afternoon of last week. He leaves a wife, son and daughter, father, mother, two brothers and a host of friends to mourn his loss. He was a member of the Modren Woodmen of America who had charge of the funeral services held in the church Sunday afternoon, and was largely attended. Interment took place at Hetherton Cemetery.

Uncle Jos.

Frederic.

Theodore Jendren has gone to the hospital for cancer's afflictions.

## TRY Sleepy Eye FLOUR.



For sale only by

**CONNINE & CO.**

The New Lexington Hotel.

BOSTON, MASS.  
Cor., Washington & Hoytton Sts.

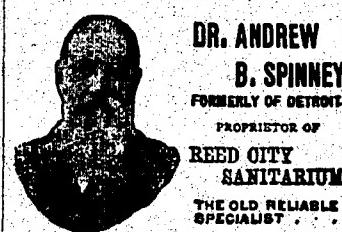
Headquarters for Michigan Press Association and business men while in Boston. Located in business center. Everything new and first class; fire proof; 200 rooms; bath and telephone in every room. Special rate to commercial men. —

**J. A. Leighton, M. D.**  
OFFICE WORK ONLY.  
2d floor of Avalanche Building,  
Grayling, Mich.

## New Music.

We have just placed in stock a fine assortment of new Songs, Waltzes and Two-steps, all sold at half price, 25c each.

Central Drug Store.



DR. ANDREW  
B. SPINNEY  
FORMERLY OF DETROIT  
PROPRIETOR OF  
REED CITY  
SANITARIUM  
THE OLD RELIABLE  
SPECIALIST . . .

ALL ABOUT CALIFORNIA, its resources, its opportunities, its wonderful climate and kindly soil, how to get there, how long it takes and what it costs via the Chicago, Union Pacific & Northwestern line, are all told about in booklets sent postpaid to any address for 4c in stamps. W. B. Kniskern, P. T. M. C. & N. W. R. Chicago.

### CARD OF THANKS.

The undersigned desire to express their appreciation of the acts of kindness and courtesy of the citizens of Grayling at the obsequies of their husband, son and brother, on the 18th inst., and especially remembering the members of the Johannesburg and Grayling Lodges of I. O. O. F., who proved their fraternal feeling to be more than words.

MRS. MICHLSON DRGN.,  
MAREN MICHLSON,  
JENS MICHLSON DRGN.,  
MRS. RUDOLPH SORENSEN.

### Millionaires Poor Stomach.

The worn-out stomach of the overfed millionaire is often paraded in the public prints as a horrible example of the evils attendant on the possession of great wealth. But millionaires are not the only ones who are afflicted with bad stomachs. The proportion is far greater among the toilers. Dispensaries and indigent poor are rampant among these people—and they suffer far worse tortures than the millionaire, unless they avail themselves of standard medicine like Green's August Flower, which has been a favorite household remedy for all stomach troubles for over thirty-five years. August Flower rouses the torpid liver, thus creating appetite and insuring perfect digestion. It tones and vitalizes the entire system, and makes life worth living no matter what your station. Total bottles 55c, regular size, 75c. L. Fourner.

Any person suffering from PILES or any curable disease, we will wait for our pay until you are well.

Come and see us; this is your last chance.

We live to do good, are honest with all. Forty-five years' experience free. This trip and today only.

The above is the picture of the only Dr. A. B. Spinney in this state. His history is as follows: Fifteen years in private practice, then of the State Sanitarium at Reed City, and large a practice as any physician then had. Two years professor of Detroit Homeopathic College and twenty-two years in Detroit. Had many patients in the city and surrounding country, one year, and for the past seven years has owned a sanatorium at Reed City. On December 21, 1902, his spartan life was turned upside down, he had a heart attack and forty-eight hours he had bought another and is in good shape for business again. He will rebuild in the spring.

He is the founder of Detroit Clothing themselves Spinney & Co., but the founder of the same has been dead for over two years, and they have no right to the name of Spinney.

Mr. and Mrs. Spinney are the parents of a son, Andrew B. Spinney, who is a successful businessman in the city.

He is the author of "The Old Reliable Specialist" and "The Old Reliable Specialist."

He is the author of "The Old Reliable Specialist" and "The Old Reliable Specialist."

He is the author of "The Old Reliable Specialist" and "The Old Reliable Specialist."

He is the author of "The Old Reliable Specialist" and "The Old Reliable Specialist."

He is the author of "The Old Reliable Specialist" and "The Old Reliable Specialist."

He is the author of "The Old Reliable Specialist" and "The Old Reliable Specialist."

He is the author of "The Old Reliable Specialist" and "The Old Reliable Specialist."

He is the author of "The Old Reliable Specialist" and "The Old Reliable Specialist."

He is the author of "The Old Reliable Specialist" and "The Old Reliable Specialist."

He is the author of "The Old Reliable Specialist" and "The Old Reliable Specialist."

He is the author of "The Old Reliable Specialist" and "The Old Reliable Specialist."

He is the author of "The Old Reliable Specialist" and "The Old Reliable Specialist."

He is the author of "The Old Reliable Specialist" and "The Old Reliable Specialist."

He is the author of "The Old Reliable Specialist" and "The Old Reliable Specialist."

He is the author of "The Old Reliable Specialist" and "The Old Reliable Specialist."

He is the author of "The Old Reliable Specialist" and "The Old Reliable Specialist."

He is the author of "The Old Reliable Specialist" and "The Old Reliable Specialist."

He is the author of "The Old Reliable Specialist" and "The Old Reliable Specialist."

He is the author of "The Old Reliable Specialist" and "The Old Reliable Specialist."

He is the author of "The Old Reliable Specialist" and "The Old Reliable Specialist."

He is the author of "The Old Reliable Specialist" and "The Old Reliable Specialist."

He is the author of "The Old Reliable Specialist" and "The Old Reliable Specialist."

He is the author of "The Old Reliable Specialist" and "The Old Reliable Specialist."

He is the author of "The Old Reliable Specialist" and "The Old Reliable Specialist."

He is the author of "The Old Reliable Specialist" and "The Old Reliable Specialist."

He is the author of "The Old Reliable Specialist" and "The Old Reliable Specialist."

He is the author of "The Old Reliable Specialist" and "The Old Reliable Specialist."

He is the author of "The Old Reliable Specialist" and "The Old Reliable Specialist."

He is the author of "The Old Reliable Specialist" and "The Old Reliable Specialist."

He is the author of "The Old Reliable Specialist" and "The Old Reliable Specialist."

He is the author of "The Old Reliable Specialist" and "The Old Reliable Specialist."

He is the author of "The Old Reliable Specialist" and "The Old Reliable Specialist."

He is the author of "The Old Reliable Specialist" and "The Old Reliable Specialist."

He is the author of "The Old Reliable Specialist" and "The Old Reliable Specialist."

He is the author of "The Old Reliable Specialist" and "The Old Reliable Specialist."

He is the author of "The Old Reliable Specialist" and "The Old Reliable Specialist."

He is the author of "The Old Reliable Specialist" and "The Old Reliable Specialist."

He is the author of "The Old Reliable Specialist" and "The Old Reliable Specialist."

He is the author of "The Old Reliable Specialist" and "The Old Reliable Specialist."

He is the author of "The Old Reliable Specialist" and "The Old Reliable Specialist."

He is the author of "The Old Reliable Specialist" and "The Old Reliable Specialist."

He is the author of "The Old Reliable Specialist" and "The Old Reliable Specialist."

He is the author of "The Old Reliable Specialist" and "The Old Reliable Specialist."

He is the author of "The Old Reliable Specialist" and "The Old Reliable Specialist."

He is the author of "The Old Reliable Specialist" and "The Old Reliable Specialist."

He is the author of "The Old Reliable Specialist" and "The Old Reliable Specialist."

## Crawford Avalanche.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, SEP. 21.

Local and Neighborhood News.

### Take Notice.

The date following your address on this paper shows to what time our subscription is paid. Our terms are one dollar per year IN ADVANCE. If your time is up, please renew promptly. A X following your name means we want our money.

### School Supplies at Fournier's.

LIVE POULTRY WANTED—Inquire J. L. Haun.

Odd Dinners, cheap, at J. W. Sorenson's.

Fresh Fish every Friday, at Metal's Market.

Comic Post Cards, at J. W. Sorenson's.

School tablets from 1¢ up at Fournier's Drug Store.

Leave your orders for fall and winter fruit at Metal's meat market.

Patronize the McKay House—the best dollar a day house in Grayling.

Mrs. James Mc Callummore is visiting her daughters at West Branch and Butman.

For a stylish fall or winter suit call on Henderickson, the tailor, over C. Hanson's saloon. He guarantees satisfaction.

The Ladies of the Danish Lutheran Church society cleared over two hundred dollars at their fair and supper last Thursday and Friday.

Dr. A. B. Spinney will be at the Depot Hotel Friday, Sept. 29th, from 1 to 9 o'clock, in the afternoon. Consultation free.

Mrs. Woodworth has returned from her trip after millinery, and now we poor men can look for feathers and ribbons again.

James K. Bates of Maple Forest brought down samples of summer squash, that are large enough for warclubs for a giant, and perfect in quality. Over two feet in length.

HEARSE FOR SALE.—Easy terms modern convex ends, french boot pattern, good condition, photograph sent, references given. Victor Hawkins, or Wm. M. Ramson, Jonesville, Mich.

Dr. Underhill of the Au Sable Ranch Co., north of Lowell, was in town the last of the week, reporting all progressing favorably and satisfactory sale of their first two carloads of cattle shipped this season.

FOR SALE—Sixteen acres of land on the south side of the river, between Barnes' and Brink's Addition to Grayling. All fenced; not platted. Very desirable for building lots. Call on or address S. Sickler.

If you want a New Royal Sewing Machine fully guaranteed, as good as any in the market, and with all modern attachments, for a little more than half its value, call at this office.

Fred Hoesli finished threshing Monday and as a result has 127 bushels of buckwheat, 283 bushels of oats and 387 bushels of rye, and a straw stack as big as the opera house. Worthless country.

When you think about sweet corn think of that H. Moon of Beaver Creek has a field of evergreen that he planted for fodder, that is cared for about a hundred bushels to the acre and is nearly ripe. Worthless plains.

For sale two fine yearling sows, bred to a thoroughbred Poland China, and will farrow early in November, will be sold at fair price, as we are over stocked. Enquire at this office or at the farm in Beaver Creek.

W. A. MONTGOMERY.

Henry Amidon and family, from Shiawasee county came up Saturday for a visit with his brother C. W., their little boy jumped from the fence Sunday, and ran a nail nearly through one of his feet, making a painful wound.

Dr. Griffin was in town the last of the week, the first time for several months. The right side of his tongue is yet paralyzed making it difficult to talk, but he is confident of permanent improvement, which is good news for his friends.

Regular services at the Presbyterian church next Sabbath. The Pastor will take for the theme of the morning worship, "Blessings of the House of God." In the evening, "Be not weary in well doing." It is hoped that the whole congregation may be present at all the services. Strangers are cordially welcome.

Blood tells. The Emperor of Germany owns a filly named Idolita with a record of 2-9/10, as a three year old. Dr. Underhill in this county of the Au Sable Ranch and Improvement Co., owns her colt, Mable, which has a foal at her feet, registered as Motereto, sired by the same horse as Idolita, which is now owned by Emperor, who through his New York agent is negotiating for Mable and Motereto, which it will take a long price to get.

The Otsego County Herald, last week, issued a twenty page edition, finely embellished with cuts of their business houses and residences, and portraits of the business men of Gaylord. The matter was well written and the typographical work was excellent. It will prove a large and profitable advertisement of their hustling village and prosperous county.

## Twenty-sixth ANNUAL REUNION

OF THE

### Soldiers' and Sailors' Association of Northern Michigan

The 26th Reunion of the Soldier's and Sailor's Association of Northern Michigan, held at this place Tuesday and Wednesday, is past and has proved the success that was anticipated and that follows whatever Grayling undertakes.

Our citizens united with the veterans here in doing all possible for the pleasure of our guests, and the committee headed by the "Best Band in Northern Michigan" met all incoming trains and escorted all veterans and their ladies to Headquarters in the G. A. R. hall where they were assigned quarters, and at the side of which a high dining tent had been erected where they were sumptuously fed by the W. R. C. and Ladies of the G. A. R.

At three o'clock the bugle sounded the assembly at the opera house and after music by the band, and an invocation by Rev. L. Pillmeier, the absence of H. A. Bauman, the village president, Mr. Geo. L. Alexander took his place and made such an address of welcome that gave the old vets a feeling of security for whatever might happen.

The People vs. Joseph Smith, Larney. On being arraigned the prisoner pleaded guilty and was sentenced by the court that he be confined in the reformatory at Ionia for not less than one year nor more than five years.

The People vs. Herbert Cook, Assault and Battery. The prisoner plead not guilty and a trial was had with Messrs. George Collett, Henry Ensign, L. J. Yates, Norman Fisher, Jos. Simms, Wm. S. Chalker, Olaf Sorenson, John Stephan, H. Ashefeller, Jos. Scott, C. Kellogg and Chas. A. Cook sitting as jurors, and who returned a verdict of guilty and the sentence given that he be confined in the Detroit House of Correction for sixty days.

The People vs. John Love, breaking and injuring fence. A trial by jury was had, who returned the verdict of guilty and the Court, recognizing the fact that the act was done on the belief that he had the right, and not as an ordinary Criminal only made the penalty a fine of five dollars and costs assessed at ten dollars.

Wellington Batterson, Judge of Probate, for the use and benefit of John Rasmussen vs. Ella Niel, executrix, and her bondsman. Judgement for Plaintiff.

Some Chancery work was attended, and naturalization papers issued, and Court adjourned.

On Tuesday, Sept. 26th, The Detroit Journal will begin the publication of a serial entitled "Chloris of the Island," which is said to be one of the best stories ever written.

The report from the M. E. Conference at Detroit says Rev. H. A. Sheldon will return as pastor of this church for the ensuing year, and Rev. A. E. Gay will remain at Frederic.

Arthur Fourhier spent the last two weeks of vacation and the first of school in Detroit and vicinity and took in the sights of the great Fair. He is satisfied with his outing, and gladly returns to his studies.

The Crawford County exhibit at the State Fair drew much attention from the older sections of the state, and will prove a good investment for our people. We hope to give a full report next week.

Masonic friends of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Jones gave a reception in their Honor at the Masonic Hall Monday evening. After an evening spent in social pleasures an elegant supper was served. Mr. Geo. L. Alexander in behalf of the friends of Mr. Jones presented him with an elegant rocker.

Mrs. M. Hause and little daughter Lucile departed yesterday for Detroit, Toledo and other cities.

L. G. McCallum and wife have gone to St. Paul, Minn., for a visit with his sister, Mrs. Reese.

Miss Princess Moon who has been visiting Miss Bertha Woodburn departed for her home yesterday.

John Braidwood of Almont is shaking hand with old friends in Grayling this week.

Mrs. M. Hause and little daughter Lucile departed yesterday for Detroit, Toledo and other cities.

L. G. McCallum and wife have gone to St. Paul, Minn., for a visit with his sister, Mrs. Reese.

Miss Princess Moon who has been visiting Miss Bertha Woodburn departed for her home yesterday.

John Braidwood of Almont is shaking hand with old friends in Grayling this week.

Mrs. M. Hause and little daughter Lucile departed yesterday for Detroit, Toledo and other cities.

L. G. McCallum and wife have gone to St. Paul, Minn., for a visit with his sister, Mrs. Reese.

Miss Princess Moon who has been visiting Miss Bertha Woodburn departed for her home yesterday.

John Braidwood of Almont is shaking hand with old friends in Grayling this week.

Mrs. M. Hause and little daughter Lucile departed yesterday for Detroit, Toledo and other cities.

L. G. McCallum and wife have gone to St. Paul, Minn., for a visit with his sister, Mrs. Reese.

Miss Princess Moon who has been visiting Miss Bertha Woodburn departed for her home yesterday.

John Braidwood of Almont is shaking hand with old friends in Grayling this week.

Mrs. M. Hause and little daughter Lucile departed yesterday for Detroit, Toledo and other cities.

L. G. McCallum and wife have gone to St. Paul, Minn., for a visit with his sister, Mrs. Reese.

Miss Princess Moon who has been visiting Miss Bertha Woodburn departed for her home yesterday.

John Braidwood of Almont is shaking hand with old friends in Grayling this week.

Mrs. M. Hause and little daughter Lucile departed yesterday for Detroit, Toledo and other cities.

L. G. McCallum and wife have gone to St. Paul, Minn., for a visit with his sister, Mrs. Reese.

Miss Princess Moon who has been visiting Miss Bertha Woodburn departed for her home yesterday.

John Braidwood of Almont is shaking hand with old friends in Grayling this week.

Mrs. M. Hause and little daughter Lucile departed yesterday for Detroit, Toledo and other cities.

L. G. McCallum and wife have gone to St. Paul, Minn., for a visit with his sister, Mrs. Reese.

Miss Princess Moon who has been visiting Miss Bertha Woodburn departed for her home yesterday.

John Braidwood of Almont is shaking hand with old friends in Grayling this week.

Mrs. M. Hause and little daughter Lucile departed yesterday for Detroit, Toledo and other cities.

L. G. McCallum and wife have gone to St. Paul, Minn., for a visit with his sister, Mrs. Reese.

Miss Princess Moon who has been visiting Miss Bertha Woodburn departed for her home yesterday.

John Braidwood of Almont is shaking hand with old friends in Grayling this week.

Mrs. M. Hause and little daughter Lucile departed yesterday for Detroit, Toledo and other cities.

L. G. McCallum and wife have gone to St. Paul, Minn., for a visit with his sister, Mrs. Reese.

Miss Princess Moon who has been visiting Miss Bertha Woodburn departed for her home yesterday.

John Braidwood of Almont is shaking hand with old friends in Grayling this week.

## Circuit Court.

The Circuit Court for the County of Crawford, convened last Monday for the regular September term. Hon. Nelson Sharpe Circuit Judge presiding and Stenographer, C. L. Austin, at his usual station. Messrs. Ross & Harris, and Snodgrass attorneys of West Branch, E. B. Clark of Bay City and H. H. Woodruff of Roscommon, with G. L. Alexander and the Pro. Atty. of the local bar being present.

The cause of the People vs. Naomi Aldrich charged with the crime of murder was called, the respondent standing mute, a plea of not guilty was entered by order of the Court, the reading of the information being waived, and on motion of the defendant, supported by affidavit the cause was continued to the 13th of November next, to a special term of the court to be called.

The People vs. Adam Sheets, Bigamy was called and on arraignment the defendant plead guilty, but on suggestion of the Pro. Atty. that the respondent was insane the plea was suppressed, and Att'y. Woodruff, who had been appointed by the Court to defend the prisoner, applied for an inquest to be held, to decide the question of his sanity which was granted and a jury called, and Dr. O'Neill of Frederic and Dr. Insley with other witnesses were heard and the jury returned a verdict that the prisoner was insane, and he was ordered committed to the Northern Michigan Asylum for the insane.

The People vs. Joseph Smith, Larney. On being arraigned the prisoner pleaded guilty and was sentenced by the court that he be confined in the reformatory at Ionia for not less than one year nor more than five years.

The People vs. Herbert Cook, Assault and Battery. The prisoner plead not guilty and a trial was had with Messrs. George Collett, Henry Ensign, L. J. Yates, Norman Fisher, Jos. Simms, Wm. S. Chalker, Olaf Sorenson, John Stephan, H. Ashefeller, Jos. Scott, C. Kellogg and Chas. A. Cook sitting as jurors, and who returned a verdict of guilty and the sentence given that he be confined in the Detroit House of Correction for sixty days.

The People vs. John Love, breaking and injuring fence. A trial by jury was had, who returned the verdict of guilty and the Court, recognizing the fact that the act was done on the belief that he had the right, and not as an ordinary Criminal only made the penalty a fine of five dollars and costs assessed at ten dollars.

Wellington Batterson, Judge of Probate, for the use and benefit of John Rasmussen vs. Ella Niel, executrix, and her bondsman. Judgment for Plaintiff.

Some Chancery work was attended, and naturalization papers issued, and Court adjourned.

On Tuesday, Sept. 26th, The Detroit Journal will begin the publication of a serial entitled "Chloris of the Island," which is said to be one of the best stories ever written.

The report from the M. E. Conference at Detroit says Rev. H. A. Sheldon will return as pastor of this church for the ensuing year, and Rev. A. E. Gay will remain at Frederic.

Arthur Fourhier spent the last two weeks of vacation and the first of school in Detroit and vicinity and took in the sights of the great Fair. He is satisfied with his outing, and gladly returns to his studies.

The Crawford County exhibit at the State Fair drew much attention from the older sections of the state, and will prove a good investment for our people. We hope to give a full report next week.

Masonic friends of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Jones gave a reception in their Honor at the Masonic Hall Monday evening. After an evening spent in social pleasures an elegant supper was served. Mr. Geo. L. Alexander in behalf of the friends of Mr. Jones presented him with an elegant rocker.

Mrs. M. Hause and little daughter Lucile departed yesterday for Detroit, Toledo and other cities.

L. G. McCallum and wife have gone to St. Paul, Minn., for a visit with his sister, Mrs. Reese.

Miss Princess Moon who has been visiting Miss Bertha Woodburn departed for her home yesterday.

John Braidwood of Almont is shaking hand with old friends in Grayling this week.

Mrs. M. Hause and little daughter Lucile departed yesterday for Detroit, Toledo and other cities.

L. G. McCallum and wife have gone to St. Paul, Minn., for a visit with his sister, Mrs. Reese.

Miss Princess Moon who has been visiting Miss Bertha Woodburn departed for her home yesterday.

John Braidwood of Almont is shaking hand with old friends in Grayling this week.

Mrs. M. Hause and little daughter Lucile departed yesterday for Detroit, Toledo and other cities.

L. G. McCallum and wife have gone to St. Paul, Minn., for a visit with his sister, Mrs. Reese.

Miss Princess Moon who has been visiting Miss Bertha Woodburn departed for her home yesterday.

John Braidwood of Almont is shaking hand with old friends in Grayling this week.

Mrs. M. Hause and little daughter Lucile departed yesterday for Detroit, Toledo and other cities.

L. G. McCallum and wife have gone to St. Paul, Minn., for a visit with his sister, Mrs. Reese.

Miss Princess Moon who has been visiting Miss Bertha Woodburn departed for her home yesterday.

John Braidwood of Almont is shaking hand with old friends in Grayling this week.

Mrs. M. Hause and little daughter Lucile departed yesterday for Detroit, Toledo and other cities.

L. G. McCallum and wife have gone to St. Paul, Minn., for a visit with his sister, Mrs. Reese.

Miss Princess Moon who has been visiting Miss Bertha Woodburn departed for her home yesterday.

John Braidwood of Almont is shaking hand with old friends in Grayling this week.

Mrs. M. Hause and little daughter Lucile departed yesterday for Detroit, Toledo and other cities.

L. G. McCallum and wife have gone to St. Paul, Minn., for a visit with his sister, Mrs. Reese.

Miss Princess Moon who has been visiting Miss Bertha Woodburn departed for her home yesterday.

John Braidwood of Almont is shaking hand with old friends in

# East Revolutionary Widow



Near the head of Black River Valley, in Windsor County, Vermont, ten miles from the nearest railway station at Ludlow, lies the hamlet of Plymouth Union. What the population lives on is a question difficult to answer. Fortunately, it costs very little to live there. A majority of the population are in one way or another supported by Civil War pensions. A tidal wave of patriotism must have swept through this section of Vermont in the early days.

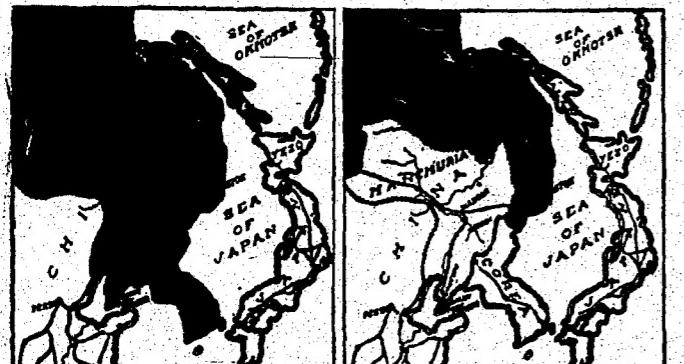
The most interesting inhabitant of Plymouth Union is "Aunt Esther" Damon, the last on the roll of Federal pensioners as widow of a soldier of the Revolution. "Aunt Esther" was born in Plymouth township, not far from her present home, on the first day of August, 1811. She was one of a family of eight or nine, born to a heritage of poverty. Her father is remembered as a "stirring" man, who began life with nothing, married prematurely, and worked hard to provide for his family. In cutting timber to build them a house he was killed by the fall of a tree. His widow left with no resources and found it impossible to hold her family together. One by one they were "bound out" to service, and were never reunited. At a tender age Esther was thus put to work and remembers this period chiefly as one of neglect and ill-treatment.

By one kind of work or another, mostly domestic service, she made shift to live, and finally drifted to Tyson, which then had a charcoal blast furnace and was something of a center of activity. She is said to have taught a district school for one or two terms. Her own education had been very limited, and teaching could not have offered her a successful career. By thus doing whatever came in her way, she managed to support herself until she was 21 years old, when she married.

Her choice of a husband was not well considered. Noah Damon, whom she wedded after a brief courtship, was a widower 73 or 75 years old, with adult children and a record of good service as a soldier of the Revolution in sundry Massachusetts commands. He is traditionally remembered as an easy-going, honest, improvident man, and not inclined to be illustrious. It is said that Esther Sumer was misled as to his ability and willingness to support her, and thought he had some property, whereas he had none. Perhaps he was an optimist by temperament. Their marriage was celebrated on the 6th of September, 1833.

The young wife soon discovered that, for her, the marriage relation meant not only supporting herself by

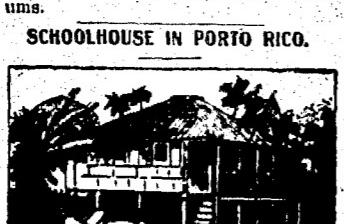
## HOW THE WAR CHANGED THE MAP.



Before. Russian territory shown in black. Japanese territory or sphere of influence in white or shaded.

## EVOLUTION OF THE MOTOR CAR.

A Frenchman named Cugnot, an Englishman named Trevithick, and an American named Oliver Evans had all been experimenting with steam carriages in the eighteenth century; and in 1829 Sir James Anderson, a British nobleman, had one built which was a conspicuous success. It carried fifteen passengers, and attained a speed of fifteen miles an hour. The steam carriage was such a vast improvement upon the dandy horse and the velocipede that capitalists began to build them by the score. They were invariably shaped like stage coaches, each with a clumsy, puffing smoking engine fastened on behind. Nothing so fast as the steam carriage had ever been invented, and every idle gentleman of fashion welcomed it as a new means of recreation. It made a national sensation, favorable and unfavorable. As it whirled along the country roads, like a smoky monster from some subterranean world of fire, horses leaped over



The structure herewith illustrated is one of the old-fashioned schoolhouses formerly erected in Porto Rico. Although the educational commission is building many schools of the modern American pattern a number of houses of the old type still remain. The roof is of tile so loosely jointed that during one of the sudden downpours so frequent in the tropics the floor has to be covered with vessels to catch the flood. The windows are without glass, but are protected by wooden shutters. These must be closed during a shower, and darkness prevails within. The American schoolteacher meets the difficulty by calling upon the children to sing.

**Taxes Raise in France.**  
The average tax for each French hedge and the terrified peasant fed to books of safety. Compared with it, a modern motor car is a thing of peace and gentleness.

A dozen or so of them were run in London as omnibuses, but the high charge—a shilling a ride—and the omni-

## NOTES AND COMMENTS.

The great American public will forgive anything except poor ball playing asserts the Baltimore American.

In adopting France's different standpoints and in showing herself ready to support them in the manner which we consider best, England has certainly rendered eminent service to the cause of European peace, declares the Paris *Deutsche Chronik*.

When we were boys, says the *Haverhill Gazette*, and didn't dare to settle our quarrels in any other way, there used to be a lot of satisfaction in calling names, appealing temper, doing the other boy no harm, and be-remainder safe for all concerned.

It is just a hundred years since an Englishman of original fancy promenaded the streets of London in a cylindrical hat covered with beaver and was hissed and hooted home by the crowd, relates the *Paris Desbats*. This frightful, ridiculous, cumbersome, and uncomfortable headgear, heavy and fragile at once, has succeeded throughout the world by its surpassing appearance of luxury.

The general report to the London Board of Trade on railway accidents in 1904, issued on July 17, states that the danger of railway traveling has been reduced to such a point that in 1904 the chances against a passenger being killed in a train accident in the course of a given journey were more than 200,000,000 to 1.

It is only natural to suppose that Russia will turn her attention to the direction of Central Asia with pressing earnestness, says the *Tokio Jiji*. In view of this trend of affairs, the *Jiji* perceives that the British desire for the enlargement and solidification of the Anglo-Japanese alliance is not based entirely on the admiration and appreciation of Japan's prowess.

The most notable feature in the statement of our foreign commerce for the fiscal year 1905 is the increase in our exportation of manufactured goods, remarks the *New York Sun*. From \$462,415,521 in 1904 to \$513,629,297 in 1905 is indeed a goodly jump. The increase alone is about equal to the total of such exports in 1875.

Canada is grievously disappointed with the results of her foreign trade for the past fiscal year, notwithstanding the fact that its total volume was double that of the total volume in 1896, observes the *Milwaukee Wisconsin*. The reason for disappointment is that the gain is in imports, and that exports show a heavy falling off from the figures of the preceding year.

A man who had been in the gold rush of '49, had survived shipwreck off South America, had escaped by the smallest possible margin from a burning hotel, and had lived to tell the tale of his escape from a serious mine disaster, was finally killed the other day by a locomotive. It was a conventional ending to a romantic existence, comments the *Boston Transcript*. He was walking the track.

No man is more unreservedly called a shameless liar than the newspaper reporter, and no man considers the slanders against him more lightly, says the *Louisville Times*. His conscience is usually clear, his motives disinterested, his knowledge of human nature comprehensive, his sense of humor keen and his knowledge of his traducers complete.

The progress of good road making in the prairie West has encountered peculiar conditions and some new kinds have been developed states the *American Cultivator*. First class road material is sometimes not to be had at reasonable cost. But the resourceful Westerners have found that in such cases much may be accomplished by the use of a split log drag just after rains. The drag fills the ruts and puddles, packs the soil which rapidly dries out at the top, making a smooth, even cement-like surface. Eastern farmers have plenty of good gravel and are not likely to need such methods on the public roads. But on cart roads over soft land where ruts and mud cause trouble, the plan might be mud with a trial.

If the Army and Navy Journal correctly translates an article in the *Artillery Journal* of St. Petersburg, the wonder is, not that the Russians were whipped in Manchuria, but that they made so good a showing as they did, comments the *New York Press*. The article referred to gives an account of an examination held last year at the Esarke-Selo School of Artillery, where Russian captains of artillery go through an eight-months' course before taking over the command of a battery. The examinations were taken by forty-six officers, some of them having twenty-five years of service. Of these eighteen had never read the authorized text book on field artillery firing, and of the twenty-eight who had, only six asserted that they understood the principles therein laid down. To the question whether they knew the rules of firing, sixteen replied in the negative and twenty-eight had never read even an elementary book on field tactics. Fourteen thought they had some hazy notion of artillery tactics; and the rest gave it up.

**Sea Birds' Thirst.**  
It is a well known fact that sea birds are often at sea for weeks at a time, and the question naturally arises as to how they quench their thirst during that time. It is generally believed that they accomplish this partly from the falling rains and partly from the fat and oil which instinct teaches them to devour when the opportunity offers. Sea birds are known to possess very keen sight, and they have often been seen flocking from all points of the compass toward a storm cloud about to burst in order that they may quench their thirst with the rain.

**Taxes Raise in France.**  
The average tax for each French hedge and the terrified peasant fed to books of safety. Compared with it, a modern motor car is a thing of peace and gentleness.

When some people work they make so much fuss you are sorry they started.

## FIGHTING THE FEVER.

### YELLOW JACK AS IT IS KNOWN TO MODERN SCIENCE.

**Combat Against the Dreaded Southern Scourge Is No Longer the Unequal Struggle It Once Proved to Be—Some Yellow Fever History.**

Fortunately the combat against yellow fever, the most dreaded of summer visitors, is no longer the unequal struggle it once proved to be. Modern research and improved methods of sanitation have robbed the ancient terror of much of its grossness, writes Everett Layton, but too much that is reminiscent of its horrors still remains.

Medical men have never left off theorizing about the cause of yellow fever since they began to treat it. It was believed by many that it was infectious, a specific malady carried in the air. Others taught that it was contagious, contracted only by actual contact with substances which had been contaminated by a fever patient. After the search for micro-organisms became the fad there were many announcements of the discovery of the fever bacillus, but conservative physicians were inclined to be skeptical.

Once accepting the theory that yellow fever is of African origin, it is not difficult to explain its transplantation to America. It is one of the baneful legacies bequeathed by the slave trade.

The slave dealers of the seventeenth

and eighteenth centuries often lost

from one-half to two-thirds of their

cargo during the voyage from a mysterious fever which broke out suddenly in the filthy holds of the overcrowded ships, and this complaint, formerly

denominated African, or ship, fever, is now believed to have been yellow fever.

Whenever it appeared among the hapless and terrified wretches

in the filthy holds of the overcrowded ships, and this complaint, formerly

denominated African, or ship, fever, is now believed to have been yellow fever.

Whenever it appeared among the hapless and terrified wretches

in the filthy holds of the overcrowded ships, and this complaint, formerly

denominated African, or ship, fever, is now believed to have been yellow fever.

Whenever it appeared among the hapless and terrified wretches

in the filthy holds of the overcrowded ships, and this complaint, formerly

denominated African, or ship, fever, is now believed to have been yellow fever.

Whenever it appeared among the hapless and terrified wretches

in the filthy holds of the overcrowded ships, and this complaint, formerly

denominated African, or ship, fever, is now believed to have been yellow fever.

Whenever it appeared among the hapless and terrified wretches

in the filthy holds of the overcrowded ships, and this complaint, formerly

denominated African, or ship, fever, is now believed to have been yellow fever.

Whenever it appeared among the hapless and terrified wretches

in the filthy holds of the overcrowded ships, and this complaint, formerly

denominated African, or ship, fever, is now believed to have been yellow fever.

Whenever it appeared among the hapless and terrified wretches

in the filthy holds of the overcrowded ships, and this complaint, formerly

denominated African, or ship, fever, is now believed to have been yellow fever.

Whenever it appeared among the hapless and terrified wretches

in the filthy holds of the overcrowded ships, and this complaint, formerly

denominated African, or ship, fever, is now believed to have been yellow fever.

Whenever it appeared among the hapless and terrified wretches

in the filthy holds of the overcrowded ships, and this complaint, formerly

denominated African, or ship, fever, is now believed to have been yellow fever.

Whenever it appeared among the hapless and terrified wretches

in the filthy holds of the overcrowded ships, and this complaint, formerly

denominated African, or ship, fever, is now believed to have been yellow fever.

Whenever it appeared among the hapless and terrified wretches

in the filthy holds of the overcrowded ships, and this complaint, formerly

denominated African, or ship, fever, is now believed to have been yellow fever.

Whenever it appeared among the hapless and terrified wretches

in the filthy holds of the overcrowded ships, and this complaint, formerly

denominated African, or ship, fever, is now believed to have been yellow fever.

Whenever it appeared among the hapless and terrified wretches

in the filthy holds of the overcrowded ships, and this complaint, formerly

denominated African, or ship, fever, is now believed to have been yellow fever.

Whenever it appeared among the hapless and terrified wretches

in the filthy holds of the overcrowded ships, and this complaint, formerly

denominated African, or ship, fever, is now believed to have been yellow fever.

Whenever it appeared among the hapless and terrified wretches

in the filthy holds of the overcrowded ships, and this complaint, formerly

denominated African, or ship, fever, is now believed to have been yellow fever.

Whenever it appeared among the hapless and terrified wretches

in the filthy holds of the overcrowded ships, and this complaint, formerly

denominated African, or ship, fever, is now believed to have been yellow fever.

Whenever it appeared among the hapless and terrified wretches

in the filthy holds of the overcrowded ships, and this complaint, formerly

denominated African, or ship, fever, is now believed to have been yellow fever.

Whenever it appeared among the hapless and terrified wretches

in the filthy holds of the overcrowded ships, and this complaint, formerly

denominated African, or ship, fever, is now believed to have been yellow fever.

Whenever it appeared among the hapless and terrified wretches

in the filthy holds of the overcrowded ships, and this complaint, formerly

denominated African, or ship, fever, is now believed to have been yellow fever.

Whenever it appeared among the hapless and terrified wretches

in the filthy holds of the overcrowded ships, and this complaint, formerly

denominated African, or ship, fever, is now believed to have been yellow fever.

Whenever it appeared among the hapless and terrified wretches

in the filthy holds of the overcrowded ships, and this complaint, formerly

denominated African, or ship, fever, is now believed to have been yellow fever.

Whenever it appeared among the hapless and terrified wretches

in the filthy holds of the overcrowded ships, and this complaint, formerly

denominated African, or ship, fever, is now believed to have been yellow fever.

Whenever it appeared among the hapless and terrified wretches

in the filthy holds of the overcrowded ships, and this complaint, formerly

denominated African, or ship, fever, is now believed to have been yellow fever.

Whenever it appeared among the hapless and terrified wretches

in the filthy holds of the overcrowded ships, and this complaint, formerly

denominated African, or ship, fever, is now believed to have been yellow fever.

Whenever it appeared among the hapless and terrified wretches

in the filthy holds of the overcrowded ships, and this complaint, formerly

denominated African, or ship, fever, is now believed to have been yellow fever.

Whenever it appeared among the hapless and terrified wretches

in the filthy holds of the overcrowded ships



## The House on the Hill.

From "The Children of the Night," reviewed in the Outlook by President Roosevelt.  
They are all gone away,  
The House is shut and still,  
There is nothing more to say.

Through broken walls and gray  
The winds blow bleak and shrill;  
They are all gone away.

Not is there one today  
To speak them good or ill;  
There is nothing more to say.

Why is it then we stray  
Around that sunken hill?  
They are all gone away.

And our poor fancy-play  
For them is wasted skill;  
There is nothing more to say.

There is ruin and decay  
In the House on the Hill;  
They are all gone away.  
There is nothing more to say.

—Edward Arlington Robinson.

## Room Enough.

It occurred on a peak of the Jungfrau, which is perhaps vague for earnest inquirers who want to know the exact spot, time and quality of rope; but as I am about to relate some hitherto unrecorded facts connected with the incident this vagueness may not be without its charm. If Prof. Abraham K. Greystone had not slipped while Pierre was steady him on a hideously knife-like arrester and sent us spinning across an ice-polished incisor, bound on all sides by fog, it would have happened all the same.

At the moment I bore no malice, and this magnanimity was not lessened by a sudden, significant slackening of what threatened to become an unpleasantly strained relation—the rope had parted and Pierre vanished, apparently guiding the professor to a speedy solution of the boss riddle of humanity.

Life strictly on your side along the outside edge of a sofa, imagine the floor a modest three or four thousand feet away—in distance n't far rien—and you will comprehend my bodily position. My mental attitude was one of suspended judgment. A little way the blue, snow-necked, flattened curve of ice and rock went up, then nebulous infinity, and beyond infinity, if you allow the expression, a star. It was the first time man's absolute nothingness in the face of creation came home to me and, although the result was sublimity, I could have wished that the visit had been reserved for a less crowded epoch.

The next thing that crossed the threshold of my consciousness was a steady "draw" on the rope from behind; some one was dragging me upward. I seconded the humane effort. "Steady," said Miss Greystone's voice in my ear: "Keep your eyes skinned. Drink. Pop's bound to come out right side up."

After a pull at the brassy as strenuous as the lady's at the rope I looked round. Florrie and I were clinging like woodpeckers on an angular ledge of twisted rock formed aeons ago, apparently in sympathetic forethought for our plight. From Miss Greystone's waist the cord ran taut to a ridge. A face showed there suddenly, dim in the shifting fog. It was Leroy; there was another at his shoulder—Zimmer.

After the wildest conversation ever held, if brevity be the soul of wit, we found ourselves in comparative safety again. Hans, our second guide, examined the frayed end of rope trailing from me and uttered a furious oath, then he tried the spaces between us. When he reached that between Miss Greystone and Leroy he appeared about to surpass himself, but his voice died in a long-drawn "Ach!" stunned by a bludgeon blow of amazement. I said to myself that Zimmer's strange foreboding had been speedily realized, and was edging near him to restore the packet he had privately asked me to carry on our return journey when I was presented with a purely personal surprise—the muzzle of a revolver. Under the most favorable circumstances the view could not be described as extensive, and yet there was more than enough of it. Of course, I did the regulation thing.

"Capt. Henry Dozer, I arrest you," said Leroy in cold, sharp English.

"What do you mean, Leroy?" I said.

He made a statement I venture to suppress. No pastry cook ever showed a whiter face than Jones did; Zimmer turned green.

"If you are a detective, what is the charge?" demanded Miss Greystone.

"Forgery of bank notes and causing the death of two persons by cutting that rope," replied Leroy.

"I don't believe it," cried Florrie; "It's mean of you, Ben. The idea! He never touched the rope, and it's got to be proved that pop and the mountaineer are dead."

"You may put down your hands," continued Leroy, unheeding. "Ah, would I hold him, gentlemen."

In a moment I was secured, for people do not indulge in frantic struggles on a mountain slope tilted at an angle of thirty with nothing, and Leroy quietly drew from my pocket the identical packet Zimmer had given me. He felt, opened it, and laughed. "Just as I expected," he remarked, "plates and all." I spluttered an explanation; he laughed, so did the others. "Too thin," was the comment, "but you can restore your defense. Get that rope off him, Hans. Good! Now fasten him between Herr Zimmer and Mr. Jones. I'll bring up the rear with Miss Greystone."

His orders were obeyed with alacrity, and I found myself a prisoner, trudging wearily and warily on the spotless of my captors who by their manner evidently believed Leroy. Hans in particular was most offensive, and would have made no bones about throwing me over any of the precipices in which the district is so rich. However, I promised myself a speedy revenge once we reached the confines of civilization, and cursed my folly

in accepting the comradeship of chance companions. Leroy was a man whose acquaintance I made capably at Basel, where he acted as interpreter to a party of English tourists, or whom I made one. Oh why had I not gone on with them to Turin instead of wanting my time at Grindelwald with Miss Greystone! Of Zimmer and Jones I had slight knowledge, being introduced to them by Leroy himself only the day before.

I recollect now that what I did know was not to their credit. The thought of conspiracy did not cross my mind, for any absurdity seemed possible, in so badly-conducted a world, but I dismissed it. Who would conspire against a poor retired officer of Indian irregulars? Bitterly I left. I was to blame more than any one else for having fallen into the trap of the internal Zimmer, who I believed now was the real culprit; and I cross-examined him for the benefit of the party as well as our position would allow, but he merely sneered; Jones prodded me brutally with his alpenstock and Leroy advised me to reserve my defense. Miss Greystone amongst the faithless was only faithful found, her conversation being streaked with references to the absent "pop" and inclusive satire on the obtrusive Leroy.

We could hardly be described as a merry company when we reached the Elsener, where we encountered a relief party, signalled for by Hans, the first moment the fog lifted, and at Grindelwald, gendarmes took the places of my companions.

I pass over the ensuing two days; they were the most anxious I ever spent. One point of light alone relieved the gloom. Prof. Greystone and Pierre were recovered from a snowdrift nothing the worse save for shock and exposure. On the third morning I learned that Zimmer and Jones had been arrested and that I was at liberty. Subsequently I received ample apologies from Leroy over an excellent breakfast.

"And now for the explanation," I said, lighting a cigar. "Quite simple," he replied. "For the past four years I have been on the track of a select gang of ruffians who have operated in every capital of Europe; two were English, the third German. When I had the honor of making your acquaintance at Basel I was close on their traces; when we met at Grindelwald they were in my company."

"Zimmer and Jones?"

"Those were the names by which you knew them," he replied.

"Then why not arrest the rascals on the spot?"

"The great detective smiles. You judge things from the military standpoint," he answered; "we work by more subtle methods. I had information that they were journeying to meet the third at Turin, the worst of the three, a man whose cunning goes to lunacy verge—so perfect an adept at disguise that he would conceal himself from himself."

"You interest me exceedingly," I said, and the passionless Jungfrau caught my eye through the open window.

"Naturally," replied Leroy, "you may be said to have a personal gratification in their capture."

"But you have your eye on this rascal at last?" I remarked, knocking off some ash.

He shook his head. "Chance favors him; he is almost unknown to his confederates, directing their movements from afar; Jones met him once, Zimmer never. And they wanted very much to meet him," continued Leroy, blowing a smoke wreath, "because he has secured the lion's share in their last great coup, the forgery of English bank notes, and some on the Bank of France. You have no idea of the finished perfection of the plates. After their refusal to work with him longer he invited them to Turin, really, as they suspected, to get possession of those very plates, Zimmer being the artist. The chief's specialty was manufacturing the paper. They had run out of the supply and had to fall in with his suggestion."

"But why arrest me? Surely you believed that Zimmer gave me that wretched packet?"

"Do you recollect the rope? It did not break by accident. Feeling that they were being watched—how I can't tell—Jones, who was formerly a ropemaker, got it at before our ascent, opened the strands most artificially, and cut some inches of the core with a surgical scissor, rearranging the envelop so that it was apparently still solid and would, indeed, resist a moderate strain. It was done in two places to insure its breaking. They suspected us both, but not knowing how many might be watching below planted the plates on you so that they might be found on your body when the accident came off."

"It was providential."

"Yes—for Miss Greystone. If I had not seen the rope parting just at my hand it would have been serious. Then, understanding the desperate wretches with whom I had to deal, there was nothing left but to formally arrest you, get possession of the plates which I had seen Zimmer give you, and by putting you in their custody insure the safety of the party. Your detention enabled me to make absolutely sure, and when I struck this morning they practically confessed. Miss Greystone will never forgive me; perhaps I should have told you we were once acquainted. May I ask you to explain? And now, Capt. Dozer," he continued, rising, "I am off to Turin. Will you accept this as some reparation?" And he tendered me an open envelope. It contained an English bank note for a tidy amount, I almost fainted; by the powers it was one of our own.

Pulling myself together I bowed and returned it. The call had been close enough. "Fortune has been kind to me," I said with my frank Saxon smile "pray accept the little sum as a humble testimonial on the cleverness which effected the most difficult arrest I have ever known. For my own part, Monsieur Leroy, I shall need nothing to remind me of the most thrilling episode in a life not devoid of experiences."

An hour later the train was whirling me northward. The companionship was deserted, and having carefully shaved off the three days' stubble that had grown beneath my hairy, iron-gray whiskers, now reposeful on the stand beside me, I kissed my hand to the retiring Jungfrau and tried to recollect Miss Greystone's Boston address.—William Buckley in the Tatler.

## MAKING SILK HATS.

**Workman Explains Why His Forefinger Nail Is Malformed.**

The nail of his right forefinger was long, yellow, horny, and the finger tip had so thickened and hardened that it seemed to be covered with pale leather. He was a silk hat maker, and it was from curling hat brims that his finger had changed so strangely. Describing hat's manufacture, he said:

"The belief that cardboard forms a silk hat's foundation is an error. The hat is first built up of various thicknesses of linen—layers of linen, soaked in shellac, that by means of wooden molds and hot irons weighing twenty pounds apiece are welded one on the other till a perfect shape, brim and all complete is obtained.

"The silk is next put on. This silk costs from \$10 to \$15 a yard; it looks like plush in the piece. The hatmaker cuts it on the bias, and molds it round the stiff linen foundation. The strips must be very accurately cut, and great care is needed in their ironing and cementing, so as to give a perfect diagonal joint. Look at your silk hat's seam the next time you wear it. The joint's perfection will, perhaps, amaze you."

"The brim up to this point is flat. Now it curling commences. That is where my queer forefinger comes in. The shaping of a hat brim is purely a matter of hand and eye and taste. The brim, while being shaped, is highly heated, so as to give it pliability. "And, of course, working on this hot material, patting and prodiging it, the forefinger thickens and the nail gets horny."

"Nevertheless, hat curling is pleasant, artistic work. Hat curlers have reputations the same as artists. Their work is distinctive. An expert can tell it at a glance."—Boston Transcript.

## HORSE RACING A DELUSION.

**So Says William Smith, Brother to the Late "Pittsburgh Phil."**

When a man has spent 20 years on the turf and won a fortune during that time, most persons would consider him a lucky man and think that he ought to stick to his vocation. But William Smith, brother to "Pittsburgh Phil," no longer finds the turf an attraction to him, and says that he is done with it forever.

"Brother Bill," as Phil used to call him, stood on the lawn at the Saratoga track the other afternoon, and told a reporter that horse racing was only a delusion and a snare.

"There is no money in it," he said. "I won a fortune during the time my brother was on the turf, but I spent it. It's a case of easy come and easy go. Each year the game grows harder to beat. Every season more men enter the field; there are more horses and these increase the chances against your success."

Ten years ago a man could make some money on the turf. That was due to the fact that there were only a small number of horses in each race, and that there was one horse owner to every ten now. It was during this period that all the wealthy ploughmen of today made their money. My brother Phil was among those who were successful. Phil, like most of the other big turfmen, found the game hard the last two or three years, and he did not gather any money together worth speaking about. I also found that racing was much harder and lost back much of the money that I have previously gained here."

"Ten years ago a man could make some money on the turf. That was due to the fact that there were only a small number of horses in each race, and that there was one horse owner to every ten now. It was during this period that all the wealthy ploughmen of today made their money. My brother Phil was among those who were successful. Phil, like most of the other big turfmen, found the game hard the last two or three years, and he did not gather any money together worth speaking about. I also found that racing was much harder and lost back much of the money that I have previously gained here."

"But why arrest me? Surely you believed that Zimmer gave me that wretched packet?"

"Do you recollect the rope? It did not break by accident. Feeling that they were being watched—how I can't tell—Jones, who was formerly a ropemaker, got it at before our ascent, opened the strands most artificially, and cut some inches of the core with a surgical scissor, rearranging the envelop so that it was apparently still solid and would, indeed, resist a moderate strain. It was done in two places to insure its breaking. They suspected us both, but not knowing how many might be watching below planted the plates on you so that they might be found on your body when the accident came off."

"It was providential."

"Yes—for Miss Greystone. If I had not seen the rope parting just at my hand it would have been serious. Then, understanding the desperate wretches with whom I had to deal, there was nothing left but to formally arrest you, get possession of the plates which I had seen Zimmer give you, and by putting you in their custody insure the safety of the party. Your detention enabled me to make absolutely sure, and when I struck this morning they practically confessed. Miss Greystone will never forgive me; perhaps I should have told you we were once acquainted. May I ask you to explain? And now, Capt. Dozer," he continued, rising, "I am off to Turin. Will you accept this as some reparation?" And he tendered me an open envelope. It contained an English bank note for a tidy amount, I almost fainted; by the powers it was one of our own.

Pulling myself together I bowed and returned it. The call had been close enough. "Fortune has been kind to me," I said with my frank Saxon smile "pray accept the little sum as a humble testimonial on the cleverness which effected the most difficult arrest I have ever known. For my own part, Monsieur Leroy, I shall need nothing to remind me of the most thrilling episode in a life not devoid of experiences."

An hour later the train was whirling me northward. The companionship was deserted, and having carefully shaved off the three days' stubble that had grown beneath my hairy, iron-gray whiskers, now reposeful on the stand beside me, I kissed my hand to the retiring Jungfrau and tried to recollect Miss Greystone's Boston address.—William Buckley in the Tatler.



## Misses' Coats.

Misses' garments are always slower to change than those for women, therefore the first autumn styles show but slight departures. Spring and late summer effects are in a great measure repeated, with modifications and materials as the new season calls for, and with some small new touch for novelty. Naturally the first fall articles to be considered for any wardrobe are coats and hats, for the minute winds begin to blow light wraps and seasonal-looking headgear are necessary. These also permit many summer frocks being carried far into the autumn, especially gowns of silk, velvets, etc., for there is now neither a season

fully laundered, instead of a cloth, professions, as in the trades. Their ad-

vent in politics is slower. But Justice Brewer's remark at the Vassar commencement the other day—that perhaps before the bright heads of the college maids were gray a "woman would sit in the White House as President"—brought the most rapturous applause of the day, which the reporters pronounced as "significant."—Boston Herald.

## In a Line or Two.

Nearly all busy people are happy.

Truthful persons seldom boast of their own achievements.

If a man marries for money he earns every penny he gets.

One can't judge the good there is in a man by the worldly goods he possesses.

Platterers are clever mind readers. They tell vain women exactly what they think.

No, Cordelia, the woman who is most admired isn't necessarily the most admirable woman.

A girl who has a sweet will of her own during courtship is very apt to develop a sour won't after marriage.

It is impossible to judge one woman's like or dislike for another by the manner in which they kiss when they meet.

## The Heart Disease Bogey.

Comparatively few people know that it is rare to find a perfect heart beat. What is termed "palpititation" is an irregularity in the beat. It is most commonly caused by some disturbance of the digestion; by undiscipline in tea, coffee, tobacco or alcohol, by worry or by excitement. Many persons, detecting such an irregularity, think they have some serious disease of the heart that may end their life at any moment. That is a very grave mistake in a double sense: first, as to the fact itself, and next as to the influence on the health of such a morbid idea.

If the wife only understands her husband, she can do this. Most men like to be loved and soothed. There is something in the man's great, rough, earnest nature that can be won quicker and easier with gentleness than by the logic of the broom handle.

If the wife only understands her husband, she can do this. Most men like to be loved and soothed. There is something in the man's great, rough, earnest nature that can be won quicker and easier with gentleness than by the logic of the broom handle.

If the wife only understands her husband, she can do this. Most men like to be loved and soothed. There is something in the man's great, rough, earnest nature that can be won quicker and easier with gentleness than by the logic of the broom handle.

If the wife only understands her husband, she can do this. Most men like to be loved and soothed. There is something in the man's great, rough, earnest nature that can be won quicker and easier with gentleness than by the logic of the broom handle.

If the wife only understands her husband, she can do this. Most men like to be loved and soothed. There is something in the man's great, rough, earnest nature that can be won quicker and easier with gentleness than by the logic of the broom handle.

If the wife only understands her husband, she can do this. Most men like to be loved and soothed. There is something in the man's great, rough, earnest nature that can be won quicker and easier with gentleness than by the logic of the broom handle.

If the wife only understands her husband, she can do this. Most men like to be loved and soothed. There is something in the man's great, rough, earnest nature that can be won quicker and easier with gentleness than by the logic of the broom handle.

If the wife only understands her husband, she can do this. Most men like to be loved and soothed. There is something in the man's great, rough, earnest nature that can be won quicker and easier with gentleness than by the logic of the broom handle.

If the wife only understands her husband, she can do this. Most men like to be loved and soothed